Discover ▼

Where did you go?

👁 22   ✔ 0   ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

One by one, I watched them fall to the ground. I watched them bleed out. A bomb suddenly went off a few yards away from me and everything went black.

I woke up in a hospital room all alone.

"Lieutenant Oakley." A familiar voice called my name, It was my Commanding Officer.

"Yes." I replied trying to sit up.

"No no no. You must lay down." He put his hand on my shoulder while I laid back down. A sharp pain went down my back. I squealed as it got worse. I felt that something was wrong. I tried to move my legs, but I couldn't even feel them.

"What's wrong with my legs?" I asked in a little bit of a panic.

"Lieutenant Oakley, please calm down." He said trying to reassure me.

"I can't feel my legs." I said starting to cry.

"A bomb went off near you and some parts of a building landed on your legs and knocked you unconscious for a few weeks."

"And my legs..?"

"When the building parts landed on you, there were some damaged nerves..

The next morning someone came in to help me get dressed for the service. I was supposed to be released last week but I didn't wake up. I was helped into my wheelchair and was driven to the funeral.

"Three weeks ago, we lost almost an entire squad. There was only one Survivor. She was brave and did the best she could. That day we won a battle but took a great loss. Today we honor, Private Bratton, Sergeant Tibbetts, Colonel Morgan..." The names just kept going and all I could do was cry. They all had families, I have no one; they were my family.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🛈 **You need to login before writing - click here**

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature   ☐ receive feedback   Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account